

## NUMBER 42.

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# MRS. KATE CHASE.

SHE WAS A PECULIARLY S. VV. TEMPERAMENT.

She Has Borne All Her Trials, Including the Recent Death of Her Son, with Fortitude—A Life of Affection—Diplomatic Services—Witnessing a Duel.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 23.—Mrs. Kate Chase is an unlikely woman. Not many years ago the foremost society lady of the capital, the confidante of the leading public men of the day, she has for some time past lived in retirement alone with her family and a few faithful servants. Her fortune, if such it may be called, barely affords income enough for her needs. All she has is left her by her father. Her former husband, Governor Sprague, has never helped to the extent of a dollar to support or educate his children. The hardest blow she ever had to bear was not the cruel treatment of her husband and the necessity forced upon her of seeking separation from him, but the death of her father, to whom she was devotedly attached.

To this day Mrs. Chase talks much of her father. To her, who was from early girlhood his helper and adviser, he seems the grandest figure that ever trod the stage of life. She has among her many treasures a number of portraits and mementoes of the chief justice, and these she never tires of showing her few visitors at Edgewood. Mrs. Chase was a good deal broken by the news of the suicide of her son at Seattle, but one of this woman's most striking characteristics is her buoyancy of spirit, her vivacity, her sunny temper.

Her troubles, her disappointments, have not soured her. She is without bitterness toward those who have most grievously wronged her. Even Governor Sprague she speaks of with rare charity and forbearance. A few days ago I called on her at Edgewood, and though tears came in her still beautiful eyes at mention of the fate of her son, a remark made within our hearing by one of the servants reminded Mrs. Chase of one of the stories of her girlhood. Her face brightened up and the winsome smile appeared—the smile which years ago so many were proud to win from her—as she spoke.

"Did you hear the servant say that he 'acknowledged the corn'?" she asked. "I think I have to tell you how that paragon was started. Many stories have been told about the origin, and only the other day I was reading in a newspaper an alleged true account of the birth of the saying. Somewhere among my father's papers I have an old letter, a very brief and now in very yellow paper, which throws light upon this subject. It was written to my father by a Boston gentleman, Jack in the forbes Governor Chase was traveling eastward by train, when he fell into conversation with a stranger. They talked of the west, then a country less known on the seaboard than it is now. The west at that time was everything west of the Ohio river.

Governor Chase told his chance acquaintance something about the people, the farms, the soil and the crops of the Ohio valley, and incidentally mentioned that he had often seen corn in the Miami valley rising eighteen feet high. The Boston gentleman, having never seen any corn but that raised in the feeble soil of New England, was inclined to doubt the truth of this statement, and at first politely intimated and finally somewhat bluntly declared that in his opinion the man from Ohio had been trying to give him a western whopper. My father simply reiterated the statement that he had seen such corn growing on his own farm in the Miami valley, and the matter was dropped. Before parting the two gentlemen exchanged cards, and when father came home he put the card of his Boston acquaintance away in a safe place.

"Next autumn father selected from his cornfield five or six of the tallest stalks he could find. They were magnificent specimens, fully twenty feet in height, and perfect in every way. He had them securely boxed, and shipped them on to Boston, addressed to his train acquaintance of the previous winter, but without a word of explanation or even his own address. In a few weeks a letter came from the Boston gentleman, and on opening it father found simply these words written on a card:

ACKNOWLEDGE THE CORN.

"Of course," concluded Mrs. Chase, "my father told the incident to a number of his friends, and I believe that was the origin of the now common phrase."

Mrs. Chase still has in Washington a few warm friends. One of these is Vice President Morton. Not long ago, I happened to know Mrs. Chase was very anxious to be a young friend who had once done her a young secure appointment in the diplomatic service. There were reasons, which it is not necessary to describe, why she did not wish to go directly to Mr. Baine, but she did feel that she could go to Mr. Morton. So she called on the vice president at his room in the Capitol, and was given such encouragement that she was able to drive home in serene confidence that she had carried her point. As a matter of fact the appointment was made in a few weeks.

Concerning the friendship existing between the vice president and Mrs. Chase I have heard a curious story. That it is true I have little doubt, though when I asked Mrs. Chase about it she only smiled and shook her head. The story is that while Mr. Morton was minister to France it became necessary for him to secure, privately and discreetly, certain political information. It was impossible for him or his secretary to move in the matter, as they were well known. The interest of two or three Americans residing in Paris was enlisted, and they made efforts to secure what was wanted, without result. Finally one one said to the minister: "Why do you not try Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague? She is now

living here, and if any one can get the information you desire she can."

So Mr. Morton called on Mrs. Chase and obtained her consent to make the effort. It was a matter of extreme delicacy, involved in many difficulties, but within a week the accomplished American woman, a born diplomat and skilful politician, was able to lay before the minister the very intelligence which he had been seeking. By this service, which was purely patriotic and unselfish, Mrs. Chase earned the gratitude and friendship of Mr. Morton.

Mr. Baine, too, according to a bit of gossip which I have heard within a day or two, has occasion to remember Mrs. Chase's remarkable familiarity with the high social life of Paris.

When Mr. Baine was in the French capital a few years ago he was very eager to see a friend, between whom and his of social or political importance. But these little affairs are managed over there with a great deal of exclusiveness. Only a few favored friends are invited to be present on the field, and it is almost as difficult to get a bid to a dinner as to a Queen Victoria's dinner. The American minister and his secretary and other well known Americans endeavored to get for Mr. Baine an invitation to an aristocratic encounter. They did not succeed, however, and the day set for Mr. Baine's departure for Florence was near at hand, when some one suggested that Mrs. Chase be appealed to.

She graciously promised to do what she could, and as good luck would have it was within a few days she would send the great American an invitation to accompany a number of French and Russian gentlemen to a lonely spot in the woods in the environs of the city. Mr. Baine eagerly accepted the invitation, and in company with a great crowd of about his size, stood in the gray of a cool morning watching a French statesman of note and a Russian count, three three knots apiece at each other without any one being hurt. Possibly Mrs. Chase's services in this matter, as well as in gaining for Minister Morton the information he wanted, may have had something to do with the recent appointment of her friend to a diplomatic post.

Mrs. Chase is the only American woman I know of who ever witnessed a real duel. One day in Paris she went with a French lady of high social position to see a French duel, two Parisian journalists being the combatants. Of course the ladies remained in their carriage, and their presence was unknown to them, but one of the seconds, who had invited and escorted them to the scene. For a wonder this duel was not entirely bloodless. One of the belligerents was slightly wounded, and as the red blood flowed the French woman, who was, with the American friend, peering out of the carriage window, as yet into a dead faint. Mrs. Chase, however, only smiled at the mock solemnity and intensely tragic air of all the participants in the comedy drama.

WALTER WELLMAN.

## SO—HEARN WOMEN W-O W-A-R-E.

How They Have Made Places in the Big City of New York.

Special Correspondence.

New York, Oct. 23.—Among the writers long engaged upon the newspapers and other publications of New York there is quite an army of southern women. Among those known there are three from Georgia, three from Kentucky, three from Tennessee, two from Maryland, and one each from Florida, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Mississippi and Texas. These Misses have evidently not all sprung from the brain of Love, though by the way they vault into journalism with might and main, and are not fully armed. They all seem to have so much home instinct—perhaps inherited from a long line of judicious mothers—that few of them accept for any length of time the doubtful comforts of a boarding house. As a rule the first thing a southern woman does after disposing of her literary wares and securing a prospective sale for others is to find a pretty little flat and set up housekeeping.

It is no longer a matter of sister or other relatives to share a home with her, but she has one or two other women whose pens are true and, and some cooperative plan is carried out. One notable among those who have earned positions and handsome incomes by long and patient literary service is Laura C. Holway.

Mrs. Holway is from Nashville, Tenn. She lives with her son, a young man in the twenties, in a pretty house in Schermerhorn street, Brooklyn. She was for twelve years associate editor of the Brooklyn Times, and was upon the staff of The Brooklyn Eagle in its best days.

She now writes all around letters and does a host of other literary work. Her book "The Women of the White House" has had a phenomenal sale.

She is a vegetarian, and has prepared a Encyclopaedia cook book. Mrs. Holway is one of the busiest of women. She is at her desk by 8 o'clock in the morning, and is often hard at work until late in the afternoon. She is quite celebrated as a pedestriatrix, and is able to take long tramps without any weariness. She is fond of music, and seldom misses attending the best operas when produced in New York. She is the president of the Seid club and a member of the Brooklyn Woman's club.

Miss Viola Rosenberg is from Kentucky. She did a sort of general utility work, consisting of book reviews, criticisms and fashion notes, upon The Graphic until the collapse of that paper.

Like many other girls from her native state she has had the stage fever, having once been connected with Kate Claxton's company. She lives in a pretty little flat with another young lady.

Mrs. Walton, from Baltimore, who writes "Baby's Ballads," began her literary work upon Butterick's Fashion Bazar. She is a pretty woman, a widow, and the only one of the southern newspaper women who is content to live in a boarding house.

ANNA RANDALL DRENN.

## THE LIFE OF PARIS.

Paris, France, Nov. 1, 1890.

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one. He expects a dollar at least, or

courses you for your meanness.

Some of these are our best friends, and

their tears are often bitter. Here is an

instance.

"My dear friend," said one of these

by dogged to me. "I have a first class

piece of business on hand. A deputy

whom I know wants to set up a new

paper and is in quest of a fellow to look

after it. The position is worth a thousand

dollars a year, which as you know,

is a fine fortune in the provinces. I

should like to get the job. But I must

call on him, and he lives fifty miles

away from Paris. Ah, it is some truly

kind-hearted fellow who only lend me a

horse to take it to the station, so he

would be the making of me."

Of course there is no asking such an

amount. He gave him the four coins.

The next day I met him in the street.

"Well," said he, "my dear friend, excuse me; yes-

terday I missed the train." And off he

went.

My Adolphe Pigeon, my colleague in the

press, has found a way to get rid of such

humiliations.

The first time he does what he can,

he gives two or three dollars. The

next, he gives out as far as he can:

"Well, old boy, did you manage to get

out of trouble with the money I lent

you?"

"Yes, you see, somewhat staggered the

allow, who was about to renew his re-

quest for a loan; and my friend improves

his opportunity by making off as soon as

possible.

One of the most curious types of

arrogance is the *homme aux bandes*,

who carries his so-called

attention to the weather: quar-

ters. He sets out early in the morn-

ing and, acquainted as he is with all the

newspaper editors, makes it a point

of examining the wrappers, so as to as-

ertain the political bias of the various

publications.

He subsequently proceeds to make use

of his information. He calls on a reader

of the *Gazette de France*, says he

has a wife and two children to support,

and has been turned out of a berth ow-

ing to his royalist opinions. The legiti-

mate reader of the *Gazette* forthwith

hands over a sou (2s.).

Our *homme aux bandes* next visits a

subscriber to the *Soleil*, and says he is

the son of a combatant during the 27th,

28th and 29th of July, 1890—the three

glorious days of employment; from

his devotion to *Orean*. This state-

ment produces 2s. from the other's pocket.

To a reader of the *Pein* Corporal he

says that a Bonapartist would not have

been allowed to die of hunger in the

empire's time, and now that he has no

work, etc., the appeal probably resulting

in a donation of 5s.

He is a republican that, a victim of

"reason," he was obliged to keep in

locking for years until the amnesty,

because he fought for communism. Merry

and has preferred to see his wife and

children suffering to submitting to the

tyranny of the victors. Ten cents are

rather grudgingly given by the republic-

an.

The house-to-house beggar is always a

man who has been better days, and was

born to be a householder rather than

receive them. His history is none the less

clear. He has been in twenty he has

been into misery from vice, has remain-

ed in that state from idleness, and lives

by the sweat and blood of his hands.

Some of these happen to be the politi-

cal beggar above referred to mixes mat-

ters, confounding legitimists with repub-

licans and *Orean*'s with Bonapartists,

which exposes him to disagreeable re-

ceptions and disturbs his operations.

M. Bernadette, a writer on the staff of

the *Monteur*, once received a visit from

the grandson of one of the gans of the

convention, a victim of the *Jesuits* who

obtained his dismissal during the Mac-

Mahon presidency and the ministry of

the 16th of May. This grandson was

hard up for a dollar. As M. Bernadette

manifested the sympathy for him, he

dropped embarrassed, and, after a mo-

ment's reflection, slapped his forehead

and murmured: "Dear me! I have come up

the wrong staircase." He then gave a

sliding glance at M. Bernadette, and

had the latest offered any encourage-

ment, he would no doubt have readily

said that the men of 77 were at a pack

of scoundrels and the results not so

black as they are painted. But M. Bern-

adette had already taken advantage of

his position to open the door and direct

him to the other staircase.











# THE KING OF SPAIN.

3. LAYE PRES-TO PASSAGE WA.  
REED FROM BEING A CZAR.

He Cites Instances Showing That It's No  
Fun to Have to Reign Ten Hours Every  
Day, and Ascribes the King from Many  
That He Wouldn't Really Like It.

Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.

The terrible suffering and the pluri-  
condition of the working classes through-  
out the country, so easily traced to the  
acts of the king, in human form known  
as Thomas A. Reed, of Maine, who has  
been very properly called by a free, fear-  
less, but perpetually outraged press the  
Czar of America, leads us to inquire what  
is a czar and what he is doing. We  
had been told forty years ago that amid  
the citron groves and spruce gum vine-



REASONING WITH REED.

yards of Mount Kasatin, or in some  
clover enameled pasture of the mighty  
Pine Tree State, a great big coarse czar  
would be born, whose influence would  
be felt throughout Europe and as far  
back as Rome City, Ind., I would have  
hesitated in selecting Maine as a site for  
my own birthplace.

Now, known that there, where bene-  
dict sunshine woos from its hiding place  
the scarlet, which mantles to the brow of  
the wintergreen berry, and where the  
crystal sap of the somber spruce tree  
comes forth to gadden the heart and  
stimulate the salivary glands of na-  
tions yet unborn; that in the quiet of  
some nook of a kingdom, where the  
white birch epoc is made, or where the  
scream of the sawmill, or the snore of  
the sawing mill, saturates the drowsy  
burdened air, would spring up, with  
teeth, a cruel and corrupt czar who  
would enjoy biting, or people, I would  
have controlled myself and been born  
elsewhere.

Maine is the border of progress and  
American freedom. Everything in Maine  
is free except rum. The work of giving  
to the colored man the civilizing right of  
voting, as he was requested, was inaugu-  
rated and assisted in Massachusetts,  
which was then a part of Maine. Free-  
dom has a ways been a characteristic of  
Maine—freedom to be, to do or to suffer;  
freedom to be born there and then  
go west to grow up with the country;  
freedom to remain there and leave  
one's self or go away become other state;  
freedom to live, out, but or go ashore,  
and freedom to utilize her hallowed  
precincts as a birthplace, provided they  
be returned in good order as when first  
received.

It is, then, to me a most serious and a  
most bitter truth that comes to me now  
smoking for admittance at the storm  
door of my recently deflected, and re-  
furnished temple of reason. It is the great  
sorrow of a lifetime to know that in  
Maine, where the only true, deep and  
earnestly applied piece of the great work-  
aday world was first discovered, there  
should arise a middle aged czar with a  
monotone in one hand and an oar in the  
other, at the end of which is a sharp  
barb three-fourths of an inch in length.

And what is it to be a czar? Ask of  
the good scattered history of Europe,  
where you cannot even trust a hen to  
lay for you a pure and noble egg. Ask  
the man whose life is today imperiled  
by slaving fears and the chilling hor-  
ror that even his own long trusted  
must be watched lest they insert some  
deadly poison in an egg while prepar-  
ing it for use. Ask him at night as he  
cooks his own supper over a kerosene  
of stove because he dare not trust the  
hand of his slave. Ask him as he un-  
dresses his feet: iron corsets and bangs  
on a chair, or jumps into his Moser  
folding bed, and screws the copper cover-  
let down so that people cannot stab  
him in the night. Ask him as he runs  
his eye carelessly over this column  
which I am now writing, and then blows  
it out by means of his magnificent  
roller and a handful of black sand, re-  
gardless of a deep and earnest sick of  
our entire list of shocked and outraged  
subscribers in his empire.

This is not in the nature of a threat,  
but in order to lead up to the great ques-  
tion whether we are tending, as the  
time coming when one man is to have the  
responsibility of this mighty government  
upon his shoulders? Is the day at hand  
when one man will dare to be respon-  
sible and have to personally pay all the  
bills of the government? Are we to be  
ruled by one man who will not even al-  
low us to claim a disrespected thought  
of him without danger of the mouth?  
Chains of the time, dear reader, if it  
must come, when a nice, pleasant, old  
gentleman like Mr. Reed, of Indiana,  
may become the parent of a disrespec-  
tful thought regarding the czar. In fancy  
I can see William now, brought forcibly  
along the aisle, clutching eagerly and  
yet impotently at the desks and clothing  
of members as he is dragged to the desk  
of the speaker, with his tongue hanging  
out, the woe of the great who are in our  
set. If the reader could come with me  
to my bright, warm library, where the  
growing light glows up the rich carving  
and inlaid work that designs the eye on  
every hand, and read over my shoulder  
of the cars and cars and cankerous  
rows of those emperors who are in our  
set, and who thus pour out their  
words and hearts to me, and ask me over  
and over again to get them places on the

the day may be longer a coming than  
some of the papers go on to say.

What is the general tendency of the  
hour in other countries? Is it not toward  
the dissolution of empires and the dis-  
ruption of dynasties? Most assuredly it  
is. Moreover, the monarchs themselves  
are not at all feeling well. The king of  
Spain is quite ill. His stomach is  
instead of doing him good, seem to be pro-  
ductive of cholera in the stomach. He  
often heard to wish that he was dead,  
and his staff have promised, so far as  
possible, to gratify his every wish.

The king of Spain is a trimmer, gir-  
ton from quite a distance up the crease.  
He founders himself almost every day.  
He then murmurs because he can con-  
tain no more. His doctor's bills, they  
say, would buy a good cow every year.  
He has books and enjoys nothing but  
reading. He takes no interest in his  
new clothes, but constantly his ear is  
strained to catch the sound of the 12  
o'clock whistle, which announces that  
the hands at the castle have knocked off  
for dinner. He then bows off the royal  
dinner to a square meal, to use a crude  
Americanism.

The king of Danomey has had both  
his own and his wife's relations strained  
by France, and war is almost inevitable.  
He knows also that it will be one of  
those disagreeable wars in which he will  
have the excitement of getting some of  
his most indispensable brains shot out  
without the glory of a victory. Though  
he may think he is right, and that it is  
better to be right than to be a relative  
of the executive, he is almost certain to  
get come up by France, and go home  
carrying his largest brains in a collar  
box.

The king of Italy formed the foolish  
habit of cutting his hair post-mortem  
years ago, and now he cannot make it  
stay down. Over and over again he has  
written to me to know what he should  
do in order to destroy or stay at least  
that appearance of surprise which his  
hair gives him. He says his life is  
impaired by it, and that it is worse  
than the fear that he would frighten the  
Saraphim he would willingly blow out  
the gas and go home.

Pietro II. of Aconara, made an assign-  
ment last year, and putting his throne  
out in the carriage house with burials  
over it he went abroad, taking the rum  
senate and house of representatives to  
take their old empire and never to  
return. His doors again. When last  
heard of he was preparing a magic lan-  
tern slide lecture on "How to Reign,"  
with least Padoue, and West Style of  
Sweepy is Best Fit for Indoor Reigning."

Joseph II. of Belgium, says that if  
he could get the same salary from Paul  
Armour for sticking dogs that he does  
for reigning over Belgium he would be in  
Chicago early in November, when the  
great anniversary and carnival of the  
dog assassination of Illinois is at its  
height, and he would have his clothes  
sent to him afterward.

Kaulaoum, king of Siam, says that he  
would rather run a soda fountain  
than be king. He gets a lot up in the  
middle of the day, and his throne  
fairly aches by 5 o'clock at night.

Muley Hassan, the sultan of Morocco,  
is tired and sick of his job, and says that  
if he could take a few of his best wives,  
and a shogun, and a wazir, and go  
out camping for about eighty-five years  
and let the doctors do the ruling them-  
selves, he would be willing to do it. He  
could do so honorably, but it's his life  
Gould with his money, he says. The  
thing has no doubt made a slave of him,  
with a big iron collar on his neck that  
leaves him never day or night, but curses  
him even with the fear that he will lose  
it, and not only be again poor and  
forgotten, but occasionally raised up  
as an example and feared by the mob.  
That is why, as Muley Hassan says, a  
man frequently clings to a throne that  
has a big hornet's nest in the base of it.  
He hates to quit, and thus admit that he  
was not indispensable, or give the com-  
mon people a chance to say unjust  
things of him when he is gone. He is  
the colored man who has the bear by  
the tail and desired to let go.

Wales has been very successful in  
some ways. He has defeated us first rate,  
and has also made a record as the oldest  
prince in England, Ireland or Scotland.  
He is looking real rugged, but his figure  
reminds one of a disheveled peasant with  
a string around his neck.

Georgios II. King of Greece, is a som-  
nambulist, and hardly a night passes  
that he does not wander forth and fall  
off the edge of his kingdom somewhere.  
He says if he felt sure that he had made  
his calling and election sure he would  
not care how soon the summons came.  
He says he is tired reigning over a little  
clearing in Greece, where the history  
of all the old family business is repeated.



READING THE KING'S LETTER.

And the best thing that can be read of it  
is found on its tombstone. He wants to  
go west, he says, where hope fires the  
eye and warms the heart, and where we  
eye, and somber memory is perpetually  
out of a job.

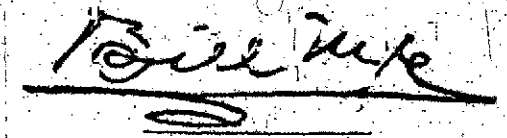
No, it is not encouraging to know, as  
do, the woes of the great who are in our  
set. If the reader could come with me  
to my bright, warm library, where the  
growing light glows up the rich carving  
and inlaid work that designs the eye on  
every hand, and read over my shoulder  
of the cars and cars and cankerous  
rows of those emperors who are in our  
set, and who thus pour out their  
words and hearts to me, and ask me over  
and over again to get them places on the

paper, he would acknowledge that it is  
not every day to have a brass band of  
your own band plays waltz for you at  
the time, nor to be so great and so  
powerful that you can have fifty  
thousand on your cases if you choose, or get  
excused from jury duty on the grounds  
that you have to reign on the day.

Seriously, I hope that this czar party  
will blow over, and that we may use our  
points for new eggs in the spring, and  
that it may yet be well. I have too  
much faith in the great wrong heart of  
the American people to believe that they  
are in favor of a czar, and I so feel  
that if I could have an hour's quiet talk  
with Mr. Reed, after the members had  
gone home and the sergeant-at-arms had  
swept out, I could convince him that  
clearing is no kind of a way to go, and  
that there is a feeling against it, espe-  
cially at Waterville and Randall's Mill.

Somehow I feel in my heart that as  
soon as Mr. Reed looks the situation in  
the eye and reads this piece he will be  
man enough to say to himself, "What  
ever befall, I will not be a great czar."  
While his constituents at home do  
not jump on him with that fervor which  
many of us had expected, Mr. Reed, I  
am sure, would not knowingly become a  
cruel tyrant, with blood on his boots  
legs and a back yard full of festering  
corpses.

Let us, so far as we are able, throw  
every tender, gentle influence around  
him, and we can save him before he has  
got a taste of human blood.



Gymnasium Exhibition.

The encouragement which the Ama-  
teur Athletic Club received from the  
board of directors and the great en-  
thusiasm displayed by the crowd of specta-  
tors which turned out on the 11th to see our  
young athletes present themselves on the  
stage, has led the management to be-  
lieve that a different policy perhaps  
quite as interesting and successful, an  
exhibition could be given in the gym-  
nasium on Weber street. The limited  
space there would necessarily restrict  
the sports to fencing and gymnastics,  
but such an exhibition if taken part-  
ly by our local athletes could not fail to in-  
terest the same people who so loudly  
applauded their efforts on the outdoor  
stage. Taking into consideration the  
undoubted fact that the applause which  
is dearest to the heart of the athlete is  
that which he receives from the fair oc-  
cupants of the grand stand, the directors  
have determined to run this exhibition  
on entirely different lines from any that  
have been held previously and to invite  
the presence of ladies, promising them  
an exhibition which will interest all and  
to which the most hygienic can en-  
joy. In the east it is customary for the  
"mistress and the cousins and the aunts"  
of the club members to attend the  
gymnasium competitions and the wonder-  
fully enlivening effect their presence has  
on the athletes must be seen to be be-  
lieved. There is no reason why every  
member of the club should not bring his  
sister or, if he has none here, some other  
woman, to admire his dexterity on the  
bar or his prowess with the foil;  
which is owed by a to be one of the  
most graceful of athletic exercises, offer-  
ing all the strength training to eye and  
hand, that boxing does without any of its  
deplorable roughness. Fencing will be  
made the prominent feature of the show  
and as Mr. Vidler, who has already  
started classes in fencing and club  
swimming, hopes to manufacture a num-  
ber of expert swordsmen and gymnasts  
from the amount of raw material which  
he has on hand, a really good exhibition  
is promised to those interested in ath-  
letic sports. The exact date has not  
been definitely agreed upon, but will  
probably be for next week or next  
Monday giving the most time for getting  
ready. The following events will be  
on the programme: Fencing, club swim-  
ming, jor-zoufa bar, para-e bar, 12-  
kicking.

## An Indianapolis Fledgling.

One of the "Brazilian Brothers," who  
are to be the star attraction at the winter  
circus in London, is an Indianapolis boy.  
His name is Arthur Furnas, son of Mr. John  
Furnas, a well known citizen.

Arthur, as the young "Brazilian" is  
called by his old Indianapolis school-  
mates, is now 25 years of age. He used to  
be well known at the Central war school  
building on Stone avenue, where he  
was one of the boys and girls by a  
musical instrument. He has been before  
on a famous visit to his parents before  
crossing the "big pond" to entertain the  
Jing-Jong. For several seasons he has  
been with the Foreigners. He now has a  
better thing. He is to receive pay at the  
rate of \$25 a day during the season.  
Jacky day is before the public sixty  
minutes. In these he performs some re-  
markable gymnastics. His weight is 200  
pounds. He does not look to be heavier  
than 150. His associate gymnast is a  
German man. One of their feats is his  
Furnas to his companion on his tight-  
rope, the companion standing on his  
head in Furnas' hand stretched upward  
length. With his other hand Furnas  
performs feats of juggery, holding his  
companion meanwhile.

"How are you able to keep your nerves  
steady as well as your muscles hard?"  
was asked of Furnas.

"By abstaining from the use of any  
tobacco, cigars, smoking and liquor  
drinking, and by using only the most  
pure food. A quaver right from me and  
correcting my voice, I have found  
correcting my voice in time."

Arthur's first gymnastic performance  
was in the old I. A. C. A. gymna-  
sium in the city. After from his school-  
mates he has no education, only his  
general knowledge, a considerable and  
his good nerve and superb muscle are  
worth more than most men's brains.

The contract for the 1000 of notes to  
be executed on the 1st of the American  
next has been let to S. S. Sessions.

# DISPOSAL OF THE

The Disposal of the New in Progress is  
France and Germany.

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France and Germany.

and somewhat uproarious discussion. I  
pointed out that during three weeks in  
which freedom of importation had been  
accorded to American pork, no evil re-  
sult had occurred, and then I added:  
In spite of the prohibition, American  
pork has never ceased to enter the coun-  
try. It arrives via Antwerp, Liverpool  
and from all sides. And I suppose this  
has been the case during the whole  
seven years since I made that statement.  
But Mr. Paul Bes, who, as you know,  
was a famous physiologist and  
scientist, and so carried great  
weight in discussions of this kind, was  
determined to have his way; so, not-  
withstanding the fact that one (copy),  
M. Leon Peneyre, stated that the ex-  
clusion of American pork had not af-  
forded French agriculture the protection  
which had been hoped for—you see, the  
case here is out of the bag—you had  
a certain influence on the com-  
mercial interests of the country, and  
now, understanding the remarks of another  
copy, M. Adair, who had called attention  
to the fact that the French academy of  
medicine had decided, by an overwhelm-  
ing majority, that thanks to our culinary  
methods, the consumption of pork was  
completely innocuous, M. Paul Bes  
carried his point, and the chamber of  
deputies adopted American pork by a  
majority of 249 votes.

I break into M. Zerrisson's conversa-  
tion here to narrate the incident men-  
tioned at the beginning of this letter.  
The day after his vote I had an appoint-  
ment with M. Paul Bes, and he gave me  
in his private study the reasons for the  
course which he took. M. Zerrisson's plan  
and restored this arbitrary decree to its  
old place among the standing differences  
between the two great sister republics.  
M. Zerrisson told me that he did not  
know whether American pork contained  
trichinae or not, that he had never stud-  
ied the question, "Nor has the ministry,  
either," he then went on to say with  
considerable warmth: "I don't believe  
in this kind of legislation, this pass-  
ing laws in the dark. It has been con-  
vinced that M. Zerrisson knew what he  
was talking about, I should not have  
opposed him. I dislike to act con-  
trary to Mr. Morton's wishes—that is  
the only thing I regret in my course."

The next day I met Mr. Morton, who  
was then our minister in Paris, and  
whose vigorous efforts, seconded by M.  
Zerrisson's good sense, succeeded in  
doing what his predecessors and suc-  
cessors, through no fault of theirs,  
however, failed to do—the decree was  
actually rescinded, as we have seen, for  
three weeks—and I repeated to him my  
conversation with Paul Bes and the  
pleasure with which he had referred to  
the United States minister to France.  
Mr. Morton was just on the point of  
giving a grand dinner to the whole  
cabinet and, with the admirable tact  
which characterized him, he im-  
mediately invited M. Paul Bes to the  
entertainment. The invitation was ac-  
cepted. M. Paul Bes, who was very  
susceptible to social attraction, was of  
course greatly pleased to find that he  
was the only "outsider" present, the  
only other guests being M. Jules Ferry,  
then prime minister, and his col-  
leagues; and from that he said to  
me afterwards about that evening's  
dinner party, and the attentions which  
he received from Mr. Morton, I am con-  
vinced, that if the pork debate in the  
chamber had occurred then, M. Zerris-  
son's conduct would have been approved  
by the chamber and Vice President  
Morton would now enjoy the honor of  
having removed, not only for three  
weeks, but permanently, this decree  
against the great pork interests of the  
United States. We are here offered a  
striking example of the importance of  
social influence in modern diplomacy,  
and another instance is afforded by the  
well known fact that the supreme  
American diplomat is often the equal  
if not the superior of the trained am-  
bassador of the European school.

But to return to my conversation with  
M. Zerrisson.

"It is difficult, for me, now that I have  
withdrawn from public life, to forecast  
the result of the agitation at present be-  
ing directed against this decree of ex-  
clusion. Perhaps the protectionists in  
France will now be satisfied with a tax  
on imported bacon, and the guarantee  
accorded to health by the provisions of  
your meat inspection bill. Personally, I  
have always been of the opinion that the  
admission of American pork would  
greatly facilitate commercial relations  
between the two countries. In any case,  
importation should be on condition that  
you establish on your side of the At-  
lantic an inspection service capable of pre-  
venting the shipment of diseased meat.  
This inspection service would act in con-  
junction with one which might be station-  
ed at Exvire—that was my proposed ar-  
rangement with Mr. Morton back in  
1888—and on which would  
devolve the duty of prohib-  
iting the disembarkment of any unclean  
meat which had escaped the notice of  
your authorities, or which had become  
infected in any way during the sea voy-  
age. Such a strict and complete sur-  
veillance would thoroughly protect the  
interests of public health in France. This  
is the plan, as I have just said, which I  
had in view when I was minister of com-  
merce, and when I felt that the decree of  
prohibition was doing much to mar the  
cordial relations which should always  
exist between the truly established  
American republic and the French re-  
public, surrounded by so many Ameri-

monarchies. I did my best to avenge  
that unfortunate decree and to substitute  
for it a system of precautions which  
would claim a objection to the in-  
roduction of your pork into France.  
This policy was, after all, nothing more  
than a development of the original policy  
of M. Mart, of the senate, my predecessor  
at the ministry of commerce and recently  
prime minister.

"But, as I have already said, my hand  
was forced by the protectionists, and, al-  
though the scope of the question has en-  
larged since 1888, their opposition will  
have to be counted with now and then,  
and the part is an important one in the  
present movement to rescind that same  
troublesome decree. I am a sincere  
in favor of free trade, which I regard as an  
ideal solution of a such a question as  
the pork question. But in these days,  
the term free trade has become so vague  
that I must admit that in practice,  
I simply lean in that direction.

Ask, after all, the question of  
free trade versus protection is  
rather practical than theoretical. In  
politics everything is relative, nothing  
absolute. The protectionist view the  
relation between states, the wealth of the  
countries concerned and the interests of  
agriculture—these things must be  
taken into consideration in arriving at  
any determination. The present cham-  
ber of deputies is more thoroughly pro-  
tectionist than ever before, and while  
the present minister of commerce is a  
man of very liberal ideas, I think he will  
not be inclined to favor measures which  
would provoke disturbance at the Palais  
Bourbon."

THEODORE STANTON.

The Little Green Card.

From Golden Days.

It is only those people who have busi-  
ness relations with the government who  
know how exceedingly scarce the officials  
are. There are so many safeguards  
against fraud and cheating of any kind  
that the request who insist society rarely  
attempts any of their schemes on the  
government.

In the post office department this  
weekday has been reduced to such a  
degree that the administration of affairs  
moves like a piece of clockwork.

One of the instruments to secure effi-  
ciency is a little green card. This card is  
carried in a green box on the street  
corner, and on it is marked the time it  
was put in and also the time it should be  
taken out by the carrier.

A record is kept by the chief of the  
carriers, and it is that little card does not  
turn up with the other mail with which  
it is due, it is clear to be seen that the  
carrier has not taken the mail from the  
particular box. The object, of course,  
is to test the reliability of the carriers.

Where there is any complaint on the  
part of the citizens about the tardiness  
of local mails, then a little green card is  
clipped in one or more boxes in the dis-  
trict from which the complaint comes.

Sometimes it shows carelessness on the  
part of the carrier and sometimes it does  
not. It is, however, not necessary that  
there should be complaints for frequently  
these cards are put in the boxes of the  
most efficient men.

Of course they are happy when they  
discover them. But where a card is  
missed in which there is a green card,  
then the carrier is bound to get into  
trouble, and very serious trouble at that.

This green card has been in use by the  
postoffice department for a good many  
years in a large part of the country, and  
very seldom, indeed, is a carrier caught  
the second time.

## A Tale of the Storm.

New York, October 25.—The City of  
Paris, of the Pacific Mail company's line,  
came in to day with a tale of the storm  
that was the most interesting of any  
brought in by the arriving steamers.  
When off Cape Satteras on Wednesday,  
the City of Paris encountered heavy rain  
squalls and a wind which by night in-  
creased to a gale. When the light of  
Thursday morning broke, the wind had  
increased to a hurricane, and late in  
the afternoon it was blow-  
ing one hundred miles an hour.  
In the middle of the night a great green  
sea came piling over the starboard  
quarter, giving the ship a twisting lurch  
soles to screw her down into the water.  
It came with an irresistible force against  
the upper works of the ship, breaking in  
four of the shutters to the open rail, and  
smashing three doors leading to the  
saloon.

## Sherman Talking Politics.

PITTSBURGH, October 25.—The old city  
hall was packed to-night by an assem-  
bly who gathered to listen to Senator  
Sherman's talk of politics and party. He  
had come direct from his home in Man-  
sfield. After good naturedly enduring a  
hard sailing reception the senator was  
driven to the hall, where his appearance  
was signalled by an old-fashioned  
march.

## Remarkable Accuracy.

WASHINGTON, October 25.—Diagrams  
of the first target practice on the new  
cruiser Philadelphia have just reached  
the navy department. The practice was  
at Gardiner's bay, October 14, with  
6-inch, 3-inch and 1-inch ranging  
guns, and the results were remarkable. A  
one range 400 yard in an exact sixty-  
two shots lodged in an exact sixty-two  
line extending twenty feet above the  
water line, which means that every one  
of them would have hit an ordinary war  
vessel in very nearly the same place. As  
the ship and guns were new, this first  
trial is regarded as a satisfactory demon-  
stration of the quality of our ordnance  
and the ability of our gunners.

## Cattle Sellers Organizing.

ST. LOUIS, October 25.—For some time  
past there have been rumors of the for-  
mation of a strong association of cattle  
men to control the market for heavy stock  
and get out of the clutches of middle  
men and speculators. Andrews, one of  
the largest stock raisers in Texas and Col-  
orado, yesterday admitted that a scheme  
was not only under consideration, but  
organization is almost accomplished. Dur-  
ing September private officers were  
sent to all leading cattlemen, asking  
them to assist in forming the association.  
They received are universally favora-  
ble, and it is certain that in the spring  
a strong association will be formed.



**TRUSTEE'S SALE.**

—AND KINDS OF—  
 Shelf and Heavy  
**PATENTED**  
 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 8

Studebaker Wagons.  
 For More Information, Write,  
 Studebaker Corporation, Chicago, Ill.

1. The first of these is the fact that the  
2. second of these is the fact that the  
3. third of these is the fact that the

17 SOUTH TERRY STREET,  
COLORADO SPRINGS.  
wel6-1f  
**M. CONWAY,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in Ladies'  
and Gents' Fine.  
**Boots AND Shoes**

Call and examine Goods and get prices.

27-2

2nd Floor

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

Whereas, James W. Heller, of the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, did by his certain deed of trust, dated the 16th day of September, 1887, and duly recorded in the office of the county clerk and recorder of said El Paso county, on the 17th day of September, 1890, at page 513 of book 88 of the records of said recorder's office, convey to George A. Dunbar, certain real estate situate in said county of El Paso and state of Colorado, particularly

described in said deed of trust, and being due on the 15th day of January, 1904, and the said promissory note was duly assigned to the said trust, and a conference was made in trust to secure the payment of one certain promissory note then bearing even date with said deed of trust, and ordered by said James W. Heller, and payable to the order of S. J. Heller, and the said promissory note was for the sum of one hundred dollars, three years after the date thereof, with interest at ten per centum per annum payable quarterly, or to be counted as principal, and,

Whereas, it is provided in said deed of trust that in case of default in the payment of said promissory note, or of the interest thereon according to the tenor and effect of said note, then on application of the legal holder of said note, then it might, and should be foreclosed, and the said deed of trust is so

be avowed for the said trustee or his successors in trust, in case of the removal of said trustee, or of the resignation of said trustee, or of the refusal or failure of the said George A. Dunbrow, to act, then the then acting county clerk or clerk of the said county of Erie, or his or her successor, shall execute and deliver the said real estate in said deed of trust described, in manner as in said deed of trust so provided.

Whereas, said promissory note has now become, and is past due, and the same has not been paid, nor any part thereof, nor any part of the interest thereon, nor any part of the same has been wholly made therein,

Now, therefore, because of the absence of said George A. Dunbrow from said El Paso County, and because of the failure of said George A. Dunbrow to act herein, and at the request of the legal holder of the said promissory note, and

by virtue of the authority in me vested in, and by the said deed of trust, in case of the absence and absence from the state of New Mexico, and the failure to act of the said Underborrow, I, the undersigned, Frank W Howbert, now county clerk and acting as such, of the said county of El Paso, as successor to said trust, will on the 1st day of November, 1904, at the front door of the county clerk's office in the county of El Paso and state of Colorado, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell "he said real estate described in said deed of trust, viz Lot 14, Block 1, of the Colonias Addition, to the right, title, benefit and equity of redemption of the said James W. Heller, his heirs and assigns."

W. HOWBERT,

Trustee and Successor in Trust  
(Colorado Springs, October 1st, 1890. wk-4)

**PETITION TO SELL REAL ESTATE**

STATE OF COLORADO ss.  
COUNTY OF EL PASO.

In the District Court of the Fourth Judicial District, in and for El Paso county.

On the matter of the application of Mary Louise Carpenter, Guardian of the person and estates of Leonard Carpenter and Alfred C. Vraln Carpenter, minors, to sell real estate belonging to said minors.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned

Wooten's hereby given, that the undersigned, the wife of Leonard Carpenter and first wife of Strain Carpenter, minority will apply to the said District Court on Monday, November 2, 1890, at the incoming of court on said day, or soon thereafter as the matter can be heard, if an order to sell as the court may deem proper, an order to sell the real estate, belonging to said minority, and situated in 31 Paso county, state of Colorado, to-wit:

"Two undivided sixths interest in and to the following property: Lots numbered one, two, three, four, five and six, in block M, in J. B. Wood's Addition, to the city of Colorado Springs.

All these lands and premises situated in the city of Colorado Springs, described as follows:

Beginning at the southeast corner of Buena Ventura Street and Cascade Avenue, in the Russ Wood Addition to the city of Colorado Springs, running thence south along the east line of Cascade Avenue 100 feet; thence south along that line to the last corner of the lot as a lay; thence northerly along the west line of said alley, and parallel with the east line of Cascade Avenue 80 feet to the south line of Buena Ventura Street; thence westerly along the said south line 150 feet to place of beginning.

Lots numbered seven (7), eight (8), nine (9), eleven (11), twelve (12) and thirteen (13) and b block seventy-one (71), in the city of Colorado Springs.

Lots numbered one (1), fifteen (15), sixteen (16), in block seventy-one (71) in the Coorado Springs.

The north one-half of lot number two (2), block number two hundred and three (203), addition No. 1 to the city of Colorado Springs.

Lot number two (2), in block number hundred and five (205), addition No. 1 to the city of Colorado Springs.

The north one-half of the south one-half lot number four (4), in block number two hundred and three (203), Addition No. 1 to the city of Colorado Springs.

Lots numbered one (1) and two (2) in Chas. Halloway, Trustee's subdivision of block number

As will more fully appear from the petition therefor to be then filed in said court.

MARY LOUISA CARPENTER  
Guardian of the person and estates of L. and Carpenter and Altted St. Vrain Carpenter minors

Dated Colorado Springs, Colo., October 1890. wk-1

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**

LAND OFFICE AT PUEBLO, COLO.  
Sept. 15, 1890.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim for the District No. 22, Section 22, 23 and 24 of Township 36 North, Range 2 East, Colorado Springs, Colo., on October 27th, 1900, at 9 a. m., v. z. W. I. am Schen, Colorado Springs, T. O. Co., D. S. 15,000, for 1/4 of NW 1/4 of sec 22, 23 & 24, NW 1/4.

We named the following witnesses to sign his contradictory references upon and cultivation of said land:

Robert S. 21, Duke & Co. and T. S. Johnson all of Colorado Springs, T. O. Co.

Anc. you W. I. am J. W. Cox, who made D. S. No. 3,868, February 18, 1891; and

William Finn, who made E. K. No. 6034,  
24, 1888, for this land, are hereby specially  
to appear on or before date of said probate  
show cause why said Wm. Finn should  
be allowed to make proof and payment for  
above described land. F. A. BAILEY  
w: 29-8 Regis



